

THE IOLA REGISTER

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THE WORLD AT LARGE.

Summary of the Daily News.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

A WASHINGTON dispatch of the 16th said that Secretary Carlisle was a candidate for the presidential nomination at Chicago and a public announcement to that effect will soon be made by one of the secretary's close friends in the senate. He will go before the convention as the representative of the sound money views of the administration.

The president has issued a proclamation withdrawing from disposition under the homestead law all that part of the public lands formerly known as Greer county, Tex., until a decision should be reached as to the merits of the Choctaw claim to this country. Persons who settled there prior to December 30, 1887, are not to be disturbed in the meantime.

The bill introduced in the house by Congressman Curtis, of Kansas, increasing the powers of the interstate commerce commission in adjusting railroad tariffs, has received the endorsement of the Kansas state board of railroad commissioners.

According to the figures of the Reed managers at Washington, of the 176 delegates already elected to the national republican convention McKinley has 63, Reed 38, Quay 16, Culloin 10, Gov. Morton 6, Allison 5 and the titles of 28 are contested. While this distribution apparently gives McKinley a long lead, it is contested by Reed's friends that it is not as great as it looks, as out of 63 20 are from his own state, Ohio, while in Reed's column not a single New England delegate is included.

A SPECIAL from Washington said that a report was current there that President Cleveland had sent an officer of the army to Cuba as a special secret agent of the government to supplement the reports of the consular officers by professional reports of the military operations in the island and the condition of the insurgents, as viewed from a military standpoint.

It was rumored at Washington that instructions would go to the commanders of military posts to be careful in future as to whom they admitted to view the posts and that there would be a more cautious editing of matter published in army reports, so as to guard against foreigners obtaining a knowledge of the resources of the United States in case of war.

It was rumored at Washington on the 11th that it was not improbable that the dispute between Great Britain and Venezuela over the boundary question would be settled by President Cleveland and Lord Salisbury without the intervention of the Venezuelan commission. It was also said the president had been aware of this for several days.

SPEECHES were listened to by the house judiciary committee at Washington on the 11th from large delegations of clergymen and others who advocated and antagonized the bill recently introduced by Representative Morse, of Massachusetts, to place the name of God in the constitution of the United States.

GENERAL NEWS.

RECENTLY Cuban rebels attacked a plantation west of the city of Havana and burned it. Spanish troops rushed to the place and threw up entrenchments, expecting an attack from the rebels. A second lot of Spanish troops arrived on the scene and on being challenged by the first Spaniards on the scene answered, "San Quentin battalion," which was mistaken for Quintin Bandera, a Cuban commander, and the two bodies of Spanish troops opened fire on each other and 44 were killed before the mistake was discovered.

THE occupants of a number of shanties at Peoria, Ill., indulged in a free fight on the night of the 15th and three men were seriously cut. Several of the shanties were burned by the sheriff and 23 of the brawlers arrested.

THE joint resolution authorizing the secretary of agriculture to distribute seeds, bulbs, etc., has become a law without President Cleveland's signature.

H. SCHULTZ, a farmer, and his wife, of Millersville, Md., left their three little children in their house and went to work in a field and the eldest child—a three-year-old—got hold of some matches and the house was burned down. The two youngest children were roasted alive and the other will die of his injuries. It was thought the mother would die from the shock over the calamity.

THE British steamer Matadi, which sailed from Sierra Leone, Africa, recently, has been totally destroyed at Boma by an explosion of gunpowder. Twenty-two of the crew, two passengers and 16 native laborers were killed. The victims were asleep at the time of the accident. The Matadi had on board ten tons of powder. Sixteen of the crew escaped without serious injury.

THE press and public at Madrid have expressed disappointment and impatience at Gen. Weyler's failure to suppress the Cuban insurgents.

A MAD dog ran amuck at Newkirk, Ok., 18 days ago and six horses belonging to John Wanco, which were bitten by the animal, have since been seized with hydrophobia. A little son of Wanco's was also bitten. A mad stone was applied and it adhered. Great excitement prevailed in the vicinity.

THE Pope Manufacturing Co.'s building at Boston was completely gutted by fire on the 12th. The fire caused a loss of between \$350,000 and \$400,000. The contents, which were completely ruined, consisted of 1,700 new wheels, 175 second-hand wheels and about 30,000 pieces of bicycle fittings, besides several thousand tires.

THREE Spanish cruisers were reported on the 16th to be hovering off the Florida coast watching out for the steamships Bermuda, Three Friends and Commodore at Key West, Fla., supposed to be fitting out filibustering expeditions to Cuba. It was reported that Uncle Sam was not going to be so strict about interfering with vessels carrying arms to Cuba, having decided to let the Spaniards do their own watching.

CIRCULARS were being distributed through the mails by the so-called "Canadian Independence Party," declaring that Great Britain was robbing the Dominion through the medium of the Canadian government.

MARION POWERS, a commercial traveler of Lexington, Ind., claims to have discovered the trail of the relief party sent out by Gen. John C. Fremont from the Spanish peaks in Colorado in 1842. Powers and his companion were prospecting for gold in the Sangre de Cristo mountains in New Mexico and found the trail leading off from Cavares canyon to the head of a canyon on Bitter creek in Taos county. Human bones, rusty iron buckets and other campers' things were scattered around.

A RIOT occurred at Niles Center, near Chicago, over the collection of the poll tax. Two men were fatally wounded and several others badly hurt.

CHARLES MORRISON was killed, a child was fatally injured and a hundred or more members of a funeral party almost panic-stricken at Ottumwa, Ia., on the 16th by the running away of one of the teams in the funeral procession.

CONVENTIONS have been held by two-thirds of the counties of Wisconsin, and all but five delegates were instructed for McKinley. There was thought to be no doubt that Wisconsin would send an instructed McKinley delegation to St. Louis.

BALTIMORE BOOTH at New York furnished a description of the standard of his new movement. It will consist of a white flag; in the center will be a large blue star; in the middle of this star a white cross; in the corner of the flag, nearest the top of the staff, 45 white stars in a field of blue, representing the states of the union, and over the central large blue star will read the motto: "The Lord My Banner." He has named his new organization "God's American Volunteers."

A DISPATCH from New York said that the great Anglo-American chess match, played by cable, ended by the Americans winning by a score of 4½ to 3½. At the close of the struggle there was wild enthusiasm and cheers.

THE New York World on the 16th said that it had made a poll of nearly every state in the union and as a result predicted the nomination of William McKinley by the St. Louis convention.

A MAGAZINE containing 300 pounds of dynamite exploded with terrific force in the Center Star mine in the Trail Creek (B. C.) district, imprisoning 20 miners. Four miners were taken out, and two others were fatally wounded. It was not known how many more under ground were killed. The most intense excitement prevailed at Trail.

A TELEGRAM from Rome on the 13th stated that quiet once more reigned in Italy. Negotiations with King Menelik, of Abyssinia, had been opened and it was thought permanent peace would soon be concluded.

A BREXIN dispatch stated that the German bimetalists had made an arrangement with bimetalists in England, France and Austria to introduce identical motions, looking to the use of both gold and silver as currency, in their respective parliaments.

TWO Italians named Tadeo, father and son, section hands on the Lake Shore railroad, were burned to death near Geneva, O., recently. The little house in which they lived caught fire and they had not time to escape before the building was destroyed.

THE post office located at South Chicago, with all the mail, was burned on the 15th. An overheated furnace caused the fire.

ALEXANDER NEMETLY, a butcher, of Yonkers, N. Y., murdered his stepdaughter, Mary Witlowsky, and then killed himself. He tired of his wife and sought to win her daughter, who was only 16 years old. The girl repulsed his advances and this angered him.

THIRTEEN thousand Chicago tailors went out on a strike on the 14th, comprising approximately the total strength of the union organizations.

A LAW has been passed in Ohio prohibiting the sale of cigarettes, cigars and tobacco to minors under 16 years of age. Dealers violating the statute are subject to a fine of \$25 to \$100 for the first offense and for the next a fine of \$50 to \$300 or 60 days' imprisonment or both.

ONE hundred students of Muhlenburg college at Allentown, Pa., participated in an anti-Spanish demonstration the other night. They paraded the college corridors and campus singing patriotic songs and ended by burning a Spanish flag and hanging Gen. Weyler in effigy.

A TELEGRAM received at London on the 13th said that Mark Twain, the American humorist, was seriously ill at Jeypoor, India.

A NEW YORK dispatch on the 13th stated that the chess team match by cable, eight on a side, between America and England, had begun. At the odd numbered boards America plays white and at those of even number black.

A CHICAGO dispatch of the 13th stated that it was now certain that all the roads between Chicago and St. Paul and Minneapolis would make the rate and grant the time extension demanded by the G. A. R. for its annual encampment next September.

A NEW political party, known as "the free silver democratic party of Michigan," was organized at Lansing on the 12th at a conference of some 25 free silver democrats representing various sections of the state.

"THE Clarksdale oil mill at Vicksburg, Miss., was burned on the 12th with an immense quantity of seed. The loss was \$100,000, only partially insured.

ABOUT 40 boys burned a Spanish flag at Smyrna, Del., on the 13th. A large crowd of citizens watched the cremation, but there was no attempt made to stop it. The boys had previously paraded the town with the foreign emblem, accompanied by two American flags.

AT the Indianapolis, Ind., collegiate oratorical contest on the night of the 13th Butler students faunted in the face of 100 students from Earlham an umbrella covered with the Butler colors. The Earlham students made a rush for it, when the Butler students, 300 strong, arose with a wild yell and the two parties began fighting. Policemen had to separate the combatants.

AT Bantam, Clermont county, O., the residence of Valentine Mushbacker, a wealthy farmer, was burned, and he and his daughter, aged 15, and a veteran soldier named Isler, who was living with the family, were burned to death.

THE failures for the week ended March 13 (Dun's report) were 300 in the United States, against 260 last year, and 60 in Canada, against 57 last year.

THE anti-cigarette bill, previously passed by the Iowa house, passed the senate on the 13th, and unless vetoed goes into effect July 4. The bill prohibits both the manufacture and sale of cigarettes and cigarette paper except by jobbers for use outside the state.

A FIRE at Sussex, N. H., destroyed the Bank of Nova Scotia and several small stores. Loss, \$145,000.

A DISPATCH from Greenville, Tex., said that the northbound Katy was boarded by a masked and armed man who entered the sleeper and went through the passengers. The amount secured was small. As the train neared the city he jumped off. He had a confederate.

THE clearing house returns for the week ended March 6 for the following cities were: New York, \$529,111,217; Chicago, \$385,358,400; St. Louis, \$23,690,386; Kansas City, \$9,748,117; St. Joseph, \$1,241,056; Topeka, \$535,432; Wichita, \$430,254; Omaha, \$4,512,540.

BURGLARS who robbed a store at Hatchwood, Ill., were tracked to the Mississippi river and captured.

THE National Sporting club of London has denied having offered a purse for a fight between Fitzsimmons and Corbett or that they had forwarded any articles to this country for the pugilists to sign.

BUDD LOVE, colored, who had robbed a store at Oak Ridge, La., was hanged by unknown parties on the 12th.

ALBERT WALLACE was hanged at Pekin, Ill., on the 14th for the murder of his sister, Mrs. Bowly. Dissatisfaction over the disposal of their father's estate was the cause.

At a meeting of the executive committee of the Knights of Labor and other prominent labor men at Ottawa, Can., it was decided to form a Canadian Federation of Labor, having no connection with the United States labor organization, as the alien law, as enforced by the United States, prevented a Canadian member from obtaining employment in the states.

DILL TAYLOR, Robert Taylor and wife, and another son and daughter of Dill Taylor living near Craig, Ill., were poisoned from drinking coffee. Dill Taylor died and the others were expected to die at any time. The coffee grounds were thrown into the slop and seven hogs died from eating it.

GEORGE TODD, wife and family, in Logan county, O., awoke and found the house on fire. One child was burned to death, a girl will die and the father and others were badly burned.

PADDY PURTELL, of Kansas City, won the fight with Nick Burley before the Manhattan Athletic club at New York on the 12th in the seventh round.

At the Central coal works, on the Chesapeake & Ohio railroad, near Charleston, W. Va., 18 miners boarded a car at the pit mouth to ride down the incline to their tipple. The rope broke and the car rushed down to wreck at the bottom. Seven men were killed, three fatally and three badly hurt.

THE tobacco warehouse at Lancaster, Pa., occupied by C. W. Kendig, was entirely destroyed by fire on the 12th, together with between 700 and 800 cases of tobacco. There was an insurance of \$35,000 on the tobacco, which will cover the loss. The fire was supposed to have been incendiary.

A PULLMAN sleeping car on the Chicago & Eastern Illinois was taken possession of by an armed maniac on the night of the 12th and held by him against all the crew and passengers. The police at Terre Haute, Ind., finally succeeded in arresting him. The maniac was identified as J. D. Cummings, a prominent merchant of Englewood, Ill.

A DISASTROUS rear-end collision between a freight train and a snow plow occurred on the 12th on the Berkshire division of the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad, near New Milford, Conn. Two men were killed and seven or eight others injured.

THROUGH a snowstorm in the region around Hazleton, Pa., 20,000 miners were made idle on the 12th.

THE McKinley forces have practically captured the Georgia vote in the national republican convention. Eight out of the 11 congressional districts have acted so far and of the 16 delegations chosen 13 are, according to the statement of A. E. Buck, chairman of the state executive committee, for McKinley to a man.

A Moscow correspondent of the London Daily News believed it was true that the porte had decided upon the expulsion of the British and American missionaries in Asia Minor.

THE republican state convention at Columbus, O., endorsed McKinley unanimously for president. The platform made the strongest declaration possible for protection and endorsed reciprocity. The financial plank favored the use of both gold and silver as standard money under restrictions that would maintain the parity of the two metals.

AT Corunna, Spain, 200 students belonging to the university, joined in a parade, cheered for Spain and burned an American flag. The police, however, succeeded in preventing the rioters from approaching the United States consulate.

WARMING THE WORLD.

Dr. Talmage Wants to See More Christian Sympathy.

A Great Furnace Needed in All the Churches to Warm Up the People to Their Duty—Old Time Enthusiasm Invoked.

The late cold wave that swept over the country called forth a sermon from Rev. T. De Witt Talmage in Washington on the need of more warmth and zeal among Christian people. His text was from Psalms 147:17: "Who can stand before His cold?" Dr. Talmage said:

The almanac says that winter is ended and spring has come, but the winds and frosts, and the thermometer, in some places down to zero, deny it. The Psalmist lived in a more congenial climate than this, and yet he must sometimes have been cut by the sharp weather. In this chapter he speaks of the snow-like wool, the frost-like ashes, the hailstones like marbles, and describes the congelation of lowest temperature. We have all studied the power of the heat. How few of us have studied the power of the frost? "Who can stand before His cold?"

This challenge of the text has many times been accepted. October 19, 1812, Napoleon's great army began its retreat from Moscow. One hundred and fifty thousand men, 50,000 horses, 40,000 pieces of cannon, 40,000 stragglers. It was bright weather when they started from Moscow, but soon something wrathful from the Cossacks swooped upon their flanks. An army of Arctic blasts, with icicles for bayonets and hailstones for shot, and commanded by voice of tempest, marched after them. The flying artillery of the heavens in pursuit. The troops at nightfall would gather into circles and huddle themselves together for warmth, but when the day broke they rose not, for they were dead, and the ravens came for their morning meal of corpses. The way was strewn with the rich stuffs of the east, brought as booty from the Russian capital. An invisible power seized 100,000 men and hurled them dead into the snowdrifts, and on the hard surfaces of the chill rivers, and into the maws of the dogs that had followed them from Moscow.

The freezing horror which has appalled history was proof to all ages that it is a vain thing for any earthly power to accept the challenge of my text: "Who can stand before His cold?" In the middle of December, 1777, at Valley Forge, 11,000 troops were, with frosted ears and frosted shoes, without blankets, lying on the white pillow of the snow bank. As during our civil war the cry was "On to Richmond!" when troops were not ready to march, so in the revolutionary war there was a demand for wintry campaign until Washington lost his equilibrium and wrote emphatically: "I assure those gentlemen it is easy enough, seated by a good fireside and in comfortable homes, to draw out campaigns for the American army; but I tell them it is not easy to lie on a bleak hillside without blankets and without shoes." Oh, the frigid horrors that gathered around the American army in the winter of 1777! Valley Forge was one of the tragedies of the century. Benumbed, senseless, dead! "Who can stand before His cold?" "Not we," say the frozen lips of Sir John Franklin and his men, dying in Arctic exploration. "Not we," answer Schwatka and his crew, falling back from the fortresses of ice which they had tried in vain to capture. "Not we," say the abandoned and crushed decks of the Intrepid, the Resistance and the Jeannette. "Not we," say the procession of American martyrs returned home for American sepulture, DeLong and his men. The highest pillars of the earth are pillars of ice: Mont Blanc, Jungfrau, the Matterhorn. The largest galleries of the world are galleries of ice. Some of the mighty rivers much of the year are in captivity of ice. The greatest sculptors of the ages are the glaciers, with arm and hand and chisel and hammer of ice. The cold is imperial and has a crown of glittering crystal and is seated on a throne of ice, with footstool of ice and scepter of ice. Who can tell the sufferings of the winter of 1433, when all the birds of Germany perished? or the winter of 1658 in England, when the stages rolled on the Thames and temporary houses of merchandise were built on the ice? or the winter of 1821 in America, when New York harbor was frozen over and the heaviest teams crossed on the ice to Staten Island?

Then come down to our own winters, when there have been so many wrapping themselves in furs, or gathering themselves around fires, or threshing their arms about them to revive circulation—the millions of the temperate and the Arctic zones who are compelled to confess, "none of us can stand before His cold."

One-half of the industries of our day are employed in battling inclemency of the weather. The furs of the north, the cotton of the south, the flax of our own fields, the wool of our own flocks, the wood from our own forests, all employed in battling these inclemencies, and still every winter, with blue lips and chattering teeth, answers: "None of us can stand before His cold." Now this being such a cold world, God sends out influences to warm it. I am glad that the God of the frost is the God of the heat; that the God of the snow is the God of the white blossoms; that the God of January is the God of June. The question as to how shall we warm this world up is a question of immediate and all-encompassing practicality. In this zone and weather there are so many fireless hearths, so many broken window panes, so many defective roofs that sift the snow. Coal and wood and flannels and thick coats are better for warming up such a place than tracts and Bibles and sermons. Kindle that fire where it has gone out. Wrap something around those shivering limbs. Shoe those bare feet. Hat that bare head. Coat

that bare back. Sleeve that bare arm. Nearly all the pictures of Martha Washington represent her in courtly dress as bowed to by foreign ambassadors; but Mrs. Kirkland, in her interesting book, gives a more inspiring portrait of Martha Washington. She comes forth from her husband's hut in the encampment, the hut 16 feet long and 14 feet wide—she comes forth from that hut to nurse the sick, to sew the patched garments, to console the soldiers dying of the cold. That is a better picture of Martha Washington.

Hundreds of garments, hundreds of tons of coal, hundreds of glaziers at broken window sashes, hundreds of whole-souled men and women, are necessary to warm the wintry weather. What are we doing to alleviate the condition of those not so fortunate as we? Know ye not, my friends, there are hundreds of thousands of people who cannot stand before His cold? It is useless to preach to bare feet, and to empty stomachs, and to gaunt visages. Christ gave the world a lesson in common sense when, before preaching the gospel to the multitudes in the wilderness, He gave them a good dinner.

There are men who go through the world floating icebergs. They freeze everything with their forbidding look. The hand with which they shake yours is as cold as the paw of a polar bear. If they float into a religious meeting, the temperature drops from 80 above to 10 degrees below zero. There are icicles hanging from their eyebrows. They float into a religious meeting and they chill everything with their jeremiads. Cold prayers, cold songs, cold greetings, cold sermons. Christianity on ice! The church a great refrigerator. Hibernation! On the other hand, there are people who go through the world like the breath of aspring morning. Warm greetings, warm prayers, warm smiles, warm Christian influence. There are such persons. We bless God for them. We rejoice in their companionship.

A general in the English army, the army having halted for the night, having lost his luggage, lay down tired and sick without any blanket. An officer came up and said: "Why, you have no blanket. I'll go and get you a blanket." He departed for a few moments and then came back and covered the general up with a very warm blanket. The general said: "Whose blanket is this?" The officer replied, "I got that from a private soldier in the Scotch regiment, Ralph McDonald." "Now," said the general, "you take this blanket right back to that soldier. He can no more do without it than I can do without it. Never bring to me the blanket of a private soldier." How many men like that general would it take to warm the world up? The vast majority of us are anxious to get more blankets, whether anybody else is blanketed or not. Look at the fellow feeling displayed in the rocky defile between Jerusalem and Jericho in Scripture times. Here is a man who has been set upon by the bandits, and in the struggle to keep his property, he has got wounded, and mauled, and stabbed, and he lies there half dead.

A priest rides along. He sees him and says: "Why, what's the matter with that man? Why, he must be hurt, lying on the flat of his back. Isn't it strange that he should lie there! But I can't stop. I am going on my way to temple services. Go along you beast. Carry me up to my temple duties." After a while a Levite comes up. He looks over and says: "Why, that man must be very much hurt. Gashed on the forehead. What a pity. Tut, tut! What a pity! Why, they have taken his clothes nearly all away from him. But I haven't time to stop; I lead the choir up in the temple service. Go along, you beast. Carry me up to my temple duties." After a while a Samaritan comes along—one who you might suppose through a national grudge might have rejected this poor wounded Israelite. Coming along he sees this man and says: "Why, that man must be terribly hurt. I see by his features he is an Israelite, but he is a man, and he is a brother. Whoa!" says the Samaritan, and he gets down off the beast and comes up to this wounded man, gets down on one knee, listens to see whether the heart of the unfortunate man is still beating, makes up his mind there is a chance for resuscitation, goes to work at him, takes out of his sack a bottle of oil and a bottle of wine, cleanses the wound with some wine, then pours some of the restorative into the wounded man's lips, then takes some oil and with it soothes the wound. After awhile he takes off a part of his garments for a bandage. Now the sick and wounded man sits up, pale and exhausted, but very thankfully. Now the good Samaritan says: "You must get on your saddle, and I will walk." The Samaritan helps and tenderly steadies this wounded man until he gets him on toward the tavern, the wounded man holding on with the little strength he has left, ever and anon looking down at the good Samaritan and saying: "You are very kind; I had no right to expect this thing of a Samaritan when I am an Israelite; you are very kind to walk and let me ride."

Now, they have come up to the tavern. The Samaritan, with the help of the landlord, assists the sick and wounded man to dismount and puts him to bed. The Bible says the Samaritan stayed all night. In the morning, I suppose, the Samaritan went in to look how his patient was, and ask him how he passed the night. Then he comes out—the Samaritan comes out and says to the landlord, "Here is money to pay that man's board, and if his convalescence is not as rapid as I hope for, charge the whole thing to me. Good morning, all." He gets on the beast and says: "Go along, you beast, but go slowly, for these bandits sweeping through the land may have left somebody else wounded and half dead." Sympathy! Christian sympathy! How many such men as that would it take to warm the cold world up. Famine in Zarephath. Everything dried up. There is a widow with a son and no

food except a handful of meal. She is gathering sticks to kindle a fire to cook the handful of meal. Then she is going to wrap her arms around her boy and die. Here comes Elijah. His two black servants, the ravens, have got tired waiting on him. He asks that woman for food. Now that handful of meal is to be divided into three parts. Before, it was to be divided into two parts. Now she says to Elijah, "Come in and sit down at this solemn table and take a third of the last morsel." How many women like that would it take to warm the cold world up?

It was His strong sympathy that brought Christ from a warm Heaven to a cold world. The land where He dwelt had a serene sky, balmy atmosphere, tropical luxuries. No storm blasts in Heaven. No chill fountains. On a cold December night Christ stepped out of a warm Heaven into the world's frigidity. The thermometer in Palestine never drops below zero, but December is a cheerless month, and the pasturage is very poor on the hillsides. Christ stepped out of a warm Heaven into the cold world that cold December night.

The world's reception was cold. The surf of bestormed Galilee was cold. Joseph's sepulcher was cold. Christ came, the great warmer, to warm the earth, and all Christendom to-day feels the glow. He will keep on warming the earth until the tropic will drive away the arctic and the antarctic. He gave an intimation of what He was going to do when He broke up the funeral at the gate of Nain and turned it into a reunion festival, and when with His warm lips He melted the Galilean hurricane and stood on the deck and stamped His foot, crying "Silence!" and the waves crouched and the tempest folded their wings.

Oh, it was this Christ who warmed the chilled disciples when they had no food by giving them plenty to eat, and who in the tomb of Lazarus shattered the shackles until the broken links of the chain of death rattled into the darkest crypt of the mausoleum. In His genial presence the girl who had fallen into the fire and the water is healed of the cataplexy and the withered arm takes muscular, healthy action, and the ear that could not bear an avalanche catches a leaf's rustle, and the tongue that could not articulate trills a quatrail, and the blind eye was relumed, and Christ, instead of staying three days and three nights in the sepulcher, as was supposed, as soon as the worldly curtain of observation was dropped began the exploration of all the underground passages of earth and sea, wherever a Christian's grave may after awhile be, and started a light of Christian hope, resurrection hope, which shall not go out until the last creature is taken off and the last mausoleum breaks open.

Ah! I am so glad that the sun of righteousness dawned on the polar night of the nations. And if Christ is the great warmer, then the church is the great hot-house, with its plants and trees and fruits of righteousness. Do you know, my friends, that the church is the institution that proposes warmth? I have been for 27 years studying how to make the church warmer. Warmer architecture, warmer hymnology, warmer Christian salutation. All outside Siberian winter, we must have it a prince's hothouse. The only institution on earth to-day that proposes to make the world warmer. Universities and observatories, they all have their work. They propose to make the world light, but they do not propose to make the world warm.

Notwithstanding all the modern inventions for heating, I tell you there is nothing so full of geniality and sociality as the old-fashioned country fireplace. The neighbors were to come in for a winter evening of sociality. In the middle of the afternoon, in the best room in the house, some one brought in a great bagload with great strain and put it down on the back of the hearth. Then the lighter wood was put on, armpit, after armpit. Then a shovelful of coals was taken from another room and put under the dry pile, and the kindling began, and the crackling, and it rose until it became a roaring flame, which filled all the room with a geniality and was reflected from the family pictures on the wall.

Then the neighbors came in two by two. They sat down, their faces to the fire, which ever and anon was stirred with tongs and readjusted on the andirons, and there were such time of rustic repartee and story telling and mirth as the black stove and the blind register never dreamed of. Meanwhile the table was being spread, and so fair was the cloth and so clean was the cutlery, they glisten and glisten in our mind to-day. And then the best luxury of orchard and farmyard was roasted and prepared for the table, to meet the appetites sharpened by the cold ride. Oh! my friends, the church of Jesus Christ is the world's fireplace, and the woods are the cedars of Lebanon, and the fires are fires of love, and with the silver tongs of the altar we stir the flame and the light is reflected from all the family pictures on the wall—pictures of those who were here and are gone now. Oh! come up close to the fireplace. Have your worn faces transfigured in the light. Put your cold feet, weary of the journey, close up to the blessed conflagration. Chilled through with trouble and disappointment, come closer up until you can get warm clear through. Exchange experiences, talk over the harvests gathered, tell all the gospel news. Meanwhile the table is being spread. On it, bread of life. On it, grapes of Eschol. On it, new wine from the kingdom. On it, a thousand luxuries celestial. Hark! as a wounded hand raps on the table, and a tender voice comes through, saying: "Come, for all things are now ready. Eat, oh, friend! drink, yea, drink abundantly, oh, beloved!"

My friends, that is the way the cold world is going to be warmed up, by the great gospel fireplace. All nations will come in and sit down at that banquet. While I was musing, the fire burned. "Come in out of the cold, come in out of the cold!"